

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

J. D. BABBAGE,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR
CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
Per year, in advance, \$1.50
Six months, in advance, .75
Three months, in advance, .40
One month, in advance, .15
One copy one year free for club of ten subscribers.
Subscriptions must be paid in advance.
No paper sent beyond time paid for.

All letters and papers intended for publication, please address the "Editors of the Breckenridge News," or "Editors of News." All communications on business, address to J. D. BABBAGE.

WALLACE GRUELLE, Editor.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12, 1879.

It looks as though George Cantrell his way into the Laffean-Governorship.

DR. BLACKBURN sings "I'm to be the Queen of May," as he glances over the reports of the county conventions.

From present indications, Col. Smith's line, Hewitt as he may, will hereafter be drawn outside the Auditor's office.

THE Frankfort Yeoman, under the manipulation of the witty Major Stanton, is as full of sharp points as a paper of needles.

JOHN may as well begin practicing his new signature. After the first of May he will have to write it "John C. Underlake."

SETH GREEN, in the Rochester (N. Y.) Express, asks, "Do fishes ever go crazy?" Most assuredly. We have seen many a one in seine.

THE Newport Local was the wittiest paper in Kentucky before its editor fell in love with Miss Eugenia, and since then it is wittier than it was before.

THE veto of the Chinese bill by President Hayes was the most praiseworthy act of his life. This war upon the Chinese is nothing more than Know Nothingism revived in its worst and meanest form.

IF Emmett Logan is to be relied on, Miss Eugenia proposes to visit Paducah to look upon Len Faxon. A sort of Jackson's Purchase edition of the Queen of Sheba and King Solomon, we presume.

HOWEVER mad it may make Dick Jones, there is no reasonable doubt that the May Democratic assize will convict Hardin of being qualified for office, and sentence him to serve a term of four years as Attorney General.

IF tall oaks from little acorns grow, a hundred years from now the Greenback party of Breckenridge county will be no slouch of a sapling, for its convention Saturday was the smallest acorn ever seen in these diggings.

WE are in receipt of the Muhlenberg Echo, Urey Woodson, editor, and it is as lively as a cricket. It is an Echo that will be heard to their material advantage if the Muhlenbergers will only give it the hand-some support it deserves.

THE Calloway News, one of the handsomest papers in the State, has reached us, W. O. Wear editor and publisher. We have some pleasant memories of Murray and his hospitable people, and will be glad to hear from them every week through so bright and entertaining a messenger as the News.

PAH! It is sickening to read the Congressional gush about the Chinese menacing morality in this country, when one reflects that the Treasury Department is packed from cellar to garret with the mistresses of Senators, Representatives, and government officials.

THE Winchester San reaches us in an enlarged form and otherwise greatly improved with our old friend, Anderson Quisenberry, installed as its editorial Phœnix. It is the best and newest paper Winchester ever had. But, then, old "Cush" couldn't get out a dull sheet, tried he ever so hard.

A KENTUCKY Solitaire.—Jim McKeenize, in the House, opposed the back pension steal.—(South Kentuckian.)

YOU guessed wrong. Every member from Kentucky, except Hon. Thos. Turner, of the Ninth District (who voted for it), cast their votes against it. Turner, therefore, is the Kentucky (paste) solitaire.

THE Covington Daily Commonwealth is what the late John O. Heasman used to say of Billy Southgate, "Little, but O' Lordy." Each issue is brimful of the local news of its section of the State. Indeed, we glean more information about Northern Kentucky from its columns than we do from the papers published in the counties thereof. It is one of our favorite exchanges.

SAN GALES wants to lick Len Faxon for saying that all the editors' wives accompany their husbands to the next press convention. We are lucky in that regard. Our wife is not going. She religiously believes that it is our widower loss who is courting the Ballard Beauty through these columns. It won't do to let one's wife acquire too much knowledge. It might hurt her head open.

SERRON Jefferson Davis were to declare his intention to hereafter act with the Republican party. Next year he would occupy either the first or second place on their Presidential ticket. The ex-Confederate celebrity who joins them is always certain of the largest slice of bread, biggest cut of meat, and deepest soup-dish at their board. Witness Longstreet, Alcorn, Key, Mosby, Jack Wharton, Madison Wells, and so on.

WHEN a Northern regiment broke and ran off the field of Buena Vista like a flock of frightened sheep, thus placing the little army of Taylor at the mercy of the Mexicans, it was Jefferson Davis and his Mississippians who stepped into the gap, stepped the victorious tide of Santa Anna, and assured the triumph to our arms. Let those Northern papers that are now so needlessly abusing the old man recall that bit of history.

THE Courier-Journal says that our assertion that Prof. Towne wrote its editorials assailing Dr. Henderson "is a gratuitous lie of the first water." Towne himself is our authority. Some six weeks ago, over his own signature, in the columns of the Louisville Evening Post, that person stated—explaining that his hostility to Henderson was not born of political hatred, as had been charged by the Frankfort Yeoman—that the Courier-Journal had concluded to make an exception of the contest for Superintendent of Public Instruction from its "hands off" policy, and that he (Towne) had written the editorials in said paper criticising Henderson's administration of public school affairs, and pointed to them as proof that the animus of his opposition to that gentleman was altogether independent of political bias. The Post is edited and composed in the Courier-Journal building, its editorials are worked off on the Courier-Journal presses, and we have excellent reasons for believing that every editor of the Courier-Journal sees and reads every issue of the Post. Therefore they could not have remained thus long ignorant of Towne's claim to the authorship of the editorials in question. If that claim was "a gratuitous lie of the first water," the Courier-Journal would not have hesitated to denounce it as such immediately on its first appearance in print. But we do not believe it is a lie at all.

The similarity of the phraseology and line of argument that characterized the editorials to that of the several articles Towne furnished to other papers, was too close for mere accident. As for our own article, we can truthfully assert that Dr. Henderson had no more to do with writing or instigating it than the editors of the Courier-Journal. And—in humble imitation of the elegance of expression peculiar to that great exemplar of fair-play—we pronounce its implied charge that he did, an 18k lie.

Has the Democratic party lost a time honored plank from its platform? We fear that one has been stolen, for we have read with amazement, twice since Christmas, of night sessions of the United States Senate where so many of the grave and reverend Republican Senators were too drunk to transact the public business. We thought that drunkenness was a peculiarity of Democratic statesmanship. At least, that is what the God-and-morality party chaps used to howl from stump, pulpit and tripod.

JONES has caught up with and tied Underwood. If this was a contest of ability between the two figures would about stand, Jones 1,000, Underwood 1.

Kentucky Cotton.

Day before yesterday, Mr. Alexander Hambleton, who lives some eight or ten miles below town on the Dr. Green Street farm, brought to this place, for shipment to Louisville, 1,200 lbs of fine middling cotton, which he raised on one acre of ground. It is as pretty cotton as we have ever seen—white as snow, and fine and strong of fibre. Say that it sells for 7c in Louisville, his crop will yield him \$84. This is a great deal better than raising tobacco. Then cotton will yield well on ground where tobacco can not be profitably grown. It would be a good idea for some other of our bottom-land farmers to try a small crop. We are satisfied that it can be cultivated with profit in our county. Hill land may not yield as much, but the bottoms will all grow it profitably. We need a greater variety of crops. We grow too much tobacco. We are confident that if our farmers will only try it, they will find cotton pay them fully as well as any thing else.

ANOTHER SCATTERING SHOT FROM PISGAH.

Editor Breckenridge News.

You have ungenerously attempted to get out of your dilemma, by endeavoring to divert my strictures on the November session of the honorable court to that of the January. I have never seen the records of the January session, and have never made any criticisms on them. You have very unfairly taken one sentence from its context, and given your construction to it. In other words, you have put words of your own in my mouth, thus contradicted them. You were careful to omit dates till driven to the wall. As I have established the truth of the statement that the honorable court at its November session refused to publish the record of their appropriations, and you admit it, I am content. It is all I ever claimed. If in attaching statements to me which I never made, and then pronouncing them false, is honorable, I have nothing to say. The word false speaks not much for the chasteness of your vocabulary, though it does volumes for bravado. Hereafter, when you attempt to meddle in what does not concern you, and volunteer as the defender of the honorable court, be more assured of your facts. Let not the honorable members again lead you astray. Better attend to your own plum pudding. Rest in peace.

YOUR HARDINBURG CORRESPONDENT.

Your talented correspondent at Hardinburg seems desirous of being noticed. As I am always willing to extend a helping hand to those of good morals, true and trusty, I will endeavor to give him assistance in his laudable ambition. As he inquires whether Dr. Frank is fishing for a seat in the Legislature, (duck pond still on his brain), I will answer by propounding another. If Dr. Frank fishes and catches that seat will he so discharge its duties as to rival the reputation your correspondent has obtained in filling that of Master Commissioner? Doctor Frank would be happy if his reputation for skill and capacity should equal that of your correspondent, which he is proud to say is co-extensive with the boundaries of the State, even to its highest hills and lowest valleys.

FRENCH AMOR.

Old age, they say, is honorable, if it is disagreeable.

THAT BRIDGE OF DAVID'S AND THE COMING MAN.

As I am busy in laying fences, I will not have time till next week to fence the concern. I will show that it is a "Putis," or rotten job.

J. H. W. FRANKS.

March 8, 1879.

It thundered and lightninged and rained like it was in earnest Monday night.

THE PRIMARY ELECTION.

The County Central Committee Taking the Necessary Steps to Obtain a Full, Fair and Free Expression of the Will of the Democracy.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE—Gentlemen: As your Chairman, permit me to call your attention to the following resolutions, adopted at the mass convention of the party recently held at Hardinburg:

Resolved, That a primary election be held at the several voting precincts of Breckenridge county, on the Saturday preceding the first Monday in April next, for the purpose of selecting a Democratic candidate for the Legislature.

Resolved, That it shall be the duty of the Democratic County Committee to see that such election is held as designated in the foregoing resolution.

In accordance with the will of the party, as expressed in the foregoing resolutions, the following named gentlemen, members of the General County Committee, are respectfully requested and urged,

1. To open polls at the usual voting place in each precinct on the day designated above.

2. To select four good and true men—two to act as judges, one as clerk, and one as sheriff—to conduct the polls.

3. To bring to my office in Hardinburg, on the Monday next succeeding said election, the poll-books of the several precincts, on which day we will proceed to examine and count the votes, and declare the one receiving the highest number of votes to be the nominee of the Democracy of Breckenridge for the position of Representative in the General Assembly of the State.

Forks of Rough—Frank Rhodes. Hudsonville—John M. Whitehead. Big Spring—John Kasey.

Bewleyville—Wm. N. Drury. Mooleyville—Wm. H. Pike. Union Star—Dr. J. B. Frymire. Stephensport—J. C. Brashear.

Cloverport—Wm. G. Smart. Cut-Off—Wm. J. Robertson. DeHaven's Store—Wm. J. Dean. Locust Hill—G. A. Leischardt. Webster—Eli H. Smith. Clifton Mills—Thos. Adkisson. Hardinburg—James E. Stone.

Prompt attention to the foregoing suggestions will, I am satisfied, produce what the convention desired—a full and fair expression of the will of the party, given in a manner that will prove satisfactory to both candidates and voters. Respectfully,

J. M. TAYLOR, Chm'n. Breckenridge Co. Dem. Com.

The Greenback Convention.

The Greenbackers of Breckenridge county met in convention, pursuant to announcement, in the courthouse at Hardinburg, last Saturday, the 8th inst. About thirty persons, all told, including delegates and spectators, were present.

Mr. J. D. Wilson called the meeting to order, and explained that their object in being summoned together was to select delegates to represent them in the Frankfort State convention.

Mr. John R. Taul nominated Mr. Samuel Rice for chairman. Unanimously elected.

Mr. Taul then nominated Mr. J. D. Wilson for secretary. Also unanimously elected.

Mr. J. D. Wilson then moved that the chairman appoint a committee of three to select delegates to the State convention. Motion carried.

The chair appointed Messrs. J. D. Wilson, Rufus A. Pate and John R. Taul.

After retiring for the purpose of discovering if there were enough Greenbackers in the county to divide among the precincts, the committee re-entered and reported as follows:

Bewleyville—T. J. Jolly, Chas. Blanford. Hardinburg—G. Brisby, John Harmon. Cloverport—Sam Rice and T. C. Dowell. Forks of Rough—Valentine Butler, J. D. Pennington.

Union Star—S. T. Frymire. Clifton Mills—Berry Macy, Sam Parks. Cut-Off—John Keenan. Stephensport—Crawford Lyons.

And all others who will attend the State convention.

As Jonas had come off from his home and forgotten the resolutions it was supposed he had been constructing for the last two months, and John R. Taul not being an expert revolutionary man, no resolutions were offered, and Isaac H. Trabue will never know to his dying day whether the Breckenridge Greenbackers were for or against him last Saturday.

After adopting the report of the delegates committee, as above, the convention adjourned sine die.

PRINCE OF WALES.

Clearing and burning plant-beds is all the go now.

There will be more tobacco raised here this year, if no bad luck, than for many years. The cheaper it is the more they raise it.

A. A. Richardson, formerly of this place, has moved to Bewleyville, and is selling a great many goods. He is a business man.

Miss Lydia Cashman, from Union Star, is visiting friends and relatives here. She is going home next week. We would like for her to spend the summer with us.

We had the pleasure of attending one of the grandest weddings of the season, on February 26, at the residence of Mr. Nelson Coombs, the father of the beautiful bride, brother A. Norton officiating. The party seemed to enjoy themselves very much.

The bride was very neatly clad in dark plain calico, and her hair fixed up with neat little curls dangling about her beautiful neck. But it is useless for me to describe, for every person has been to weddings and know very well how they dress. The table was spread with every thing that is fit to eat, too numerous to name here, but, taken altogether, it was superbly grand. But a little accident happened just before the ceremony, that threw a damper somewhat over the whole congregation. That was, from some cause or other, no one could tell why, the groom, Mr. Isaac Dudley Hayns, did not come. Oh what a heart-rending scene there was! The bride in her costume—the table with all its eatables—the officiating member, Bro. Norton—and no groom. It was a very great disappointment to the bride. She said she would rather any of the others would have staid than Isaac.

Observed.

Worthy Young Men.

To-morrow our young friend, Eugene Haynes, will take his departure for Stanford, Ky., where, in connection with George G. Wine, he will go into the marble business. George preceded him a couple of weeks ago, after first taking the very sensible step of marrying him a very sensible wife. In that respect, Eugene is not as sensible as his partner, but as we have some very vivid recollections of the grace and beauty of the Stanford girls, it will not be long until some one of them will make him sensible of his present nonsensical position of bachelor. All badinage aside, we cordially recommend these young gentlemen to the people of Lincoln county as worthy of all confidence and trust. They are honorable and high-minded, industrious and painstaking, and will prove quite valuable additions to both the social and business circles of Stanford. Boys, we wish you all the luck in the world.

HITE'S RUN.

Snowing. Blowing. Bad colds. Sowing oats. Burning plant-beds. Farmers are moving generally. Home items are the life of the News. Somebody's understanding needs repairing.

This thing of a person getting in the habit of drawing on their imagination won't do every time.

Look here, you Rock Spring chap, don't tell it quite so bad.

That young man is over the effects of the cake he ate, but not over the impression he received from the fair hands that gave it.

The item in regard to the young lady delighting in a Story, did not infer that any one had told a story, but just a complimentary remark. Hence, a guilty conscience needs no accusing.

Mr. L. V. Chapin is confined to his room with a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mr. Elizabeth Thurman is very sick at the residence of Richard Bardette, and is not expected to recover.

Now, boys, do just what you please. There's no use dodging and talkin'. The road is as slick as it was greased. And th' world couldn't beat Bro. Hawkins. Yours truly, FAIREST.

We again crave the indulgence of friends. We have received several excellent communications—one, among others, from Squire Carville—which we are compelled to defer to next week.

At the Cloverport Hotel.

J. W. Lemoor, Rockport, Ind.; J. H. Davis, Gibson City, Ill.; J. D. Brown, Haverhill, R. F. Wardell, city; B. Board, Jas. Malone, R. J. Bassett, J. P. Vaughn, R. H. Karkup, T. D. Geoghegan, S. S. Deatherage, D. W. Davis, Louisville; J. H. Parker, Carrollton; F. M. Smith, Toltinsport, Ind.; H. C. Johnson, Philadelphia; Harry C. Palmer, St. Louis, Mo.; C. P. Wylie, Rockport, Ind.; E. W. Jones, Hardinburg; W. W. Smart, Hite's Run; J. T. Hatchet, Henderson, Ky.

"The Man of the 12th May, 1864."

"Gordon's March," by Prof. Henry Scholer, of Dalton, Ga., and dedicated to Gen. John B. Gordon, "The Man of the 12th May, 1864," is just received from the enterprising publishers. Admirers of "Dallant Gordon" (and that comprises the Solid South) will be delighted with the life-like lithograph that adorns the superb military title page, and the March itself has the true musical inspiration. Prof. Scholer couldn't write poor music if he tried, and this brilliant March is worthy of its name and author. Brass Bands are already playing it and it will soon be heard from thousands of pianos through the South. Sold by all Music Dealers, or send 40 cents to the publishers, Ludden & Bates, Savannah, Ga.

Wedded to Laura.

She was beautiful, he loved her devotedly, and happiness seemed to pervade their every act. But trouble came. Sickness paled Laura's blooming cheeks, dulled her sparkling eyes, enfeebled her constitution, emaciated her beautiful form, unstrung her delicate nerves and unfitted her for active life. With an aching heart, her husband consulted doctors, administered their medicines and talked with friends. Notwithstanding all this care and attention, there appeared no relief for her aching head, that painful back, that irregular uterine action, and that emaciation. Another friend called who had seen such sickness and at once suggested the use of Dr. Drougole's English Female Bitters, as she had known it to cure similar cases. Her husband procured it at once and placed her upon its use. He soon had the satisfaction of seeing Laura restored to health again. For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

A Wall from the Liver.

Friends, stop and think awhile. Indeed I am not responsible for all the aches and pains that flesh is heir to. I am not the daddy of all the headaches, all the constipation, all the fevers, the biliousness, the sick stomachs; all the chills; all the foul tongues in the land. Indeed I am not. I am generally in pretty good fix and feel like doing my work well, but for a few years you have worked me nearly to death. If you don't stop I shall die. My next door neighbor, Mr. Bowles, is more at fault than I am. He refuses me exit through the gates and causes nearly all the headaches, constipations, sick stomachs, heartburns, etc. I can tell you the very thing for Mr. Bowles, and it will do the work quickly, effectually and pleasantly every time. Give an occasional dose of that delightful purgative known as Bailey's Salt. Apéritif. It acts like a charm and cools me off so nice. Let me alone please.

THE LIVER.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

Day's Aque Tonic.

It contains no quinine, arsenic, mercury, or other deleterious drugs. It does not produce headache, roaring or buzzing in the head, deafness, dimness of vision, or any of those unpleasant symptoms that so frequently follow the use of quinine. Day's Aque Tonic cleanses the stomach, unlogs the liver, opens the bowels, and tones the system without the use of any other article, hence its cures are prompt and permanent. One bottle frequently cures a whole family. Children and those of delicate stomachs can take it with ease. All who sell it say it is superior to any other.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

ROSEDALE.

The farmers are all very busy burning plant-beds. Misses Belle Green and Bettie Owen are visiting friends in Leitchfield. We understand Mr. Ed. M. is soon to leave the stage of single blessedness—a "fair blonde" of Big Spring. My! how the boys are skipping out. Have you all learned the latest style for making a certain under garment? We are glad to learn that Mr. Willie Owen and family are going to move back to our neighborhood, they will be gladly welcomed by all.

We hear that Mr. Joseph Owen is to leave us soon for California. "Why are you silent and sad, love?"

Misses Jessie Robertson and Bettie DeHaven anticipate a visit to L. soon. As all the boys are stirring out, the girls thought they would stir too.

Mr. Dick Little thought that some one standing near heard him whisper to his girl, "Semper fidelis." She sweetly murmured, "Non bilet pas." "Mutton pie," why do you sigh?

Wonder why Mr. Will stays at home so closely; perhaps his foot is not well yet. Put in an appearance very soon, Mr. Will, for we heard a lady say that you were as charming a young gentleman as she had ever met.

There is Miss Hal, A bright young gal, Who thought she'd strike With all her might, And fling a dart At Mr. Wood's heart.

Miss Kate, "never mind the weather so the wind don't blow."

What has come over the dreams of the Hardinburg correspondent? No plus ultra. GYRAY.

MARRIED.

On the evening of the 10th inst., at the residence of Mrs. Eunice Frank in this city, by Rev. J. L. Edgington, Mr. REUBEN C. JONES, of Newton, Kansas, to Miss ELIZABETH FRANK.

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bro's 'Seat of North Carolina,' at the same price?" Jan 30 ly

SO MUCH IS SAID about Bailey's Saltine Apéritif that it would not be amiss for us to explain to our readers what the article is. It is a pretty white salt, put up in bottles and sold at 50 cents. A small quantity thrown into a glass and a little water poured on it, causes an effervescence similar to soda water. This is drank at once and is quite pleasant and cooling, while it acts freely upon the bowels and kidneys. Its action is quite mild and effectual and is now extensively used for constipation, headache, acid stomach, heartburn, dyspepsia, biliousness, etc. Its certainty of action, mildness and cheapness have combined to give it a large sale throughout the country. Sold by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

New Advertisements

Seller's Cough Syrup.

Over One Million bottles sold. It is the most popular remedy for Coughs, Colds, croup, Hoarseness, and all Throat and Lung diseases. Has been in use for half a century. Doctors prescribe it. J. E. Vossman, Long P. O. Ill., says: "It saved my two children from the grave." A. L. Simmons, of Baltimore, Md., also says: "It will cure the worst cough immediately." Ask your druggist for it and take no other. Price, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Send for circular. R. E. SELLECK & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Important.

All persons indebted to the undersigned must make arrangements to pay on or before the 1st day of May, 1879. I must and will collect. n54 St. W. W. SMART

J. C. BABBAGE,

Attorney at Law, CLOVERPORT, KY.

Will practice his profession in all the courts of Breckenridge and adjoining counties. Prompt attention will be given to all claims placed in his hands for collection, at reasonable rates. n32ly

MISS LIZZIE RICKETTS

Will return from Louisville, March 16, with the Latest Spring styles for Ladies and Children's Dresses.

All who wish to have Dresses made, or Fitting and Cutting done, in the Latest Spring Styles, will find Miss Lizzie Ricketts by inquiring at Schuler's Store. ROOMS—Up stairs at Mrs. Jake May's, opposite Salers' Store. n52ly

ECONOMY!

—COOKING OR HEATING—

New Excelsior Oil Stove.

Just the Thing for Light Housekeeping. It will Boil, Roast, and Bake better than a Coal or Wood Stove. Send for Circular. AGENTS WANTED. COLEMAN GAS APPARATUS AND OIL CO. 71 MARKET ST., - CHICAGO, ILL.

DR. FISHER'S

Medicated BELTS.

The Great Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilious Headaches, Liver Complaints, Fever and Ague, General Debility, and all complaints of Stomach, Liver & Spleen arising from the nearly discarded principle of ABSORPTION. No Drugs. No Doctor Bills. Send for Circular, describing the Absorption Cure, and the revolution it is causing in the science of medicine.

Dyspepsia Belt, \$2. Fever and Ague Belt, \$2. Female Belt, \$2. and Leucorrhœa Belt, \$1. These Belts will be sent to any address free of postage on receipt of \$2.00 each, or \$1.00 and 10c for each Belt. AGENTS WANTED in every county in the United States.

Address, FISHER MEDICATED BELT CO. 223 Illinois St., Chicago.

THOS. H. GLOVER. WM. CLARK, JR. C. Y. WILSON.

CLOVER & CO.,

Boone Tobacco Warehouse,

Main St., bet. 9th and 10th, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Auction sales daily. Returns promptly made. Roomy storage free of charge. Mark your hogsheads "Boone House." n51-4u

PLANTERS' MILL, HARDINBURG, KENTUCKY, Proprietors.

Flour, Meal and Feed kept on hand and for sale at the lowest market rates. CUSTOM DAYS: MONDAY AND TUESDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

A FIRST-CLASS SAW MILL.

Lumber of all kinds constantly on hand, as cheap as any body. Tobacco Hogsheads a specialty.

Cash paid for Wheat!

J. A. WITT & CO. HARDINBURG, KY.,

Are now receiving their Spring Stock of DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, GROCERIES, &c., &c., Which will be sold at prices to suit the times. Country produce will be taken in exchange for goods at market rates.

J. A. WITT & CO.

Stoves, Tinware and Guttering!

F. WALTER. JAS. T. SKILLMAN.

WALTER & SKILLMAN, Dealers in

STOVES, TINWARE & CASTINGS!

WALL STREET, OPPOSITE BOWMER & HAMBLETON'S, CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY.

Repairing, Tin Roofing, Guttering, and all kinds of Job Work done promptly and in the best manner. Our prices are guaranteed to be as low as any other house. Please give us a call, and learn our terms.

WALTER & SKILLMAN.

BUSINESS TAUGHT AS IT IS BEST PRACTICED.

ADVANTAGES:

Located in one of the healthiest and most attractive cities in the Union. A course of study practically illustrating business details by duplicate records from prominent Commercial Houses. The teachers are not theoretical book worms but experienced business men who have successfully practiced what they teach.

Short, concise but thorough course of study, affording as much available and useful knowledge in three months as could be secured in twelve under the old theoretical routine methods. Each student receives individual instruction and his progress is neither unduly hastened nor retarded by others.

Students are received by the month, quarter or course, the low rates of tuition placing the great advantages of our school within the reach of all. Arrangements are made by which those from a distance can secure good board and lodging at very low rates. The entire expenses of a full business course in this